

## The Rockwood Review

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Editors,—Miss Goldie and Miss Margery Clarke.

Business Manager, — Chas. M. Clarke.

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The Rockwood Nurses have found a new and effectual cure for Neuralgia, but it is a great secret, although we have discovered it. The recipe is as follows:—

Ingratiate yourself with some good natured shoemaker, and borrow from him a piece of cobbler's wax, about the size of a walnut. Possibly, it might be better to buy the piece, as sometimes there is a little difficulty in returning the borrowed article. You must now locate the pain exactly, and put on the wax accordingly. If the pain is in the back of the neck, that is the spot for the wax. The pain will now disappear, but not so with the wax. In successful cases, a piece of wax weighing not more than half an ounce, has been known to cover an area equal to fifty-six square yards, especially if the nurse stood near a radiator for any length of time. The remedy is particularly successful when it comes in contact with the hair. Try it and be convinced. It has but one rival,

viz: The Acetic Acid Cure, recommended by several here, who are easily distinguished by the scars they wear.

### RHYME OF THE RHEUMATIC RING.

Dedicated to those persons who are charmed with the latest craze.

We've carried chestnuts in our pockets, and we've swallowed winter green,

We've swathed ourselves in flannel, consulted doctors keen;

Who could tell a thousand cures, not one of which would work,

Or prevent rheumatic pains from stabbing like a dirk.

But now we've found the cure, a simple little thing,

It costs us but two dollars, does this magic leaden ring;

It's quite the proper caper, to wear it on your finger,

Though when Indians work a fetish, (that's where fetishes yet linger,)

They hang it through the nose, where it gives an air of tone,

And is a pretty ornament, when made of polished bone.

Of course it's not a faith cure, it's a scientific fact,

And it really is not difficult to get the thing to act;

Of course we wear a cunning look, and call the ring a fad,

But privately believe in it, and swear it is not bad.

We're coming back my friends to the days of fairy folk,

When Aladin worked his marvels, and the giants rose from smoke.

In the meanwhile shrewd New Yorkers, who are "Genii of the Ring,"

Pocket on two dollars, perhaps dance a Highland Fling,

O'er the innocence of those who believe that Rheumatiz

Can be banished from the system by any faking biz.